Dear John, 11/12/94

I appreciate your letter and your offers. If you were nearby I sure could use some editing, as you can see from the typing alone. I must keep my legs up and the machine thus is to the side. Can't use any modern one or any computer. Tried. Other problems also contribute, and when I read and correct, I confabulate.

What I need is a publisher and there is little likelihood of my finding one. If you can get me an address for Rieveling, whose review I'd been sent, despite Random House's ownership of Knopf, I'd like to write him about what he said in his review and see if he can get interested.

I hope you can understand that while I want to inform those who ask me questions as much as I can each time I do that it reduces what I can leave as a factual record for our history.

And despite my age and the health limitations, I am still productive. I'm working on three books right now, two mostly drafted and being locally retyped. And there is much more I want to do with I fear not much time.

No matter how much I've disagreed with them I have not once initiated any criticism of any of those most of whom I regard as nuts. Most of the time I ignore what they say about me. Sometime I cannot avoid it or it will be misunderstood. Most of what has been written about me ranges from distorted to outright falsehood and there is nothing I can do after it is published anyway.

I read when I rest and I'm responding before returning to work, as soon as the mail came. I'll make the package when my wife has done all else. I do look forward to what Tony Summers is up to now. I'll probably get to that when I wake up, when I have to take it real easy for a while before getting to work.

There may from time to time be something I'd like to get in New York, thanks. And I will appreciate any clippings. I keep them all for archival purposes.

Thanks and best wishes,

Harold

Harold Weisberg